

Silent Worker.

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NO. 1

CAMILLE.

(From the French of Alfred de Musset)

THE Chevalier des Arcis was a cavalry officer who, having quitted the service in 1760, while still young, retired to a country house near Mans. Shortly after he married a young lady, Cecile, the daughter of a retired merchant who lived in the neighborhood, and this marriage appeared for a time to be an exceedingly happy one.

His wife's relatives were worthy folk who, enriched by means of hard work, were now, in their later years, enjoying a continual Sunday. The Chevalier, weary of the artificial manners of Versailles, entered gladly into their simple pleasures. Cecile had an excellent uncle, named Giraud, who had been master-bricklayer, but had risen by degrees to the position of architect, and now owned considerable property. The Chevalier's home (which was named Chardonneux) was much to Giraud's taste and he was there a frequent and ever welcome visitor.

By and by a lovely girl was born to the Chevalier and Cecile, and great at first was the jubilation of the parents. But a painful shock was in store for them. They soon made the terrible discovery that their little Camille was deaf, and consequently, also dumb!

II.

The mother's first thought was of a cure, but this hope was reluctantly abandoned; no cure could be found. At the time of which we are writing, there existed a pitiless prejudice against these poor creatures whom we style deaf-mutes. A few noble spirits, it is true, had protested against this barbarity.

A Spanish monk of the sixteenth century was the first to devise means of teaching the dumb to speak without words—a thing until then deemed impossible. His example had been followed at different times in Italy, England, and France, by Bonet, Willis Bulwer, and Von Helmont, and a little good had been done here and there. Still, however, even at Paris, deaf-mutes were generally regarded as beings set apart, marked with the brand of Divine displeasure. Deprived of speech, the power of thought was denied them, and they inspired more horror than pity. A dark shadow crept over the happiness of Camille's parents. A sudden, silent estrangement—worse than divorce, crueller than death—grew up against him. For the mother passionately loved her afflicted child, while the Che-

valier, despite all the efforts prompted by his kind heart, could not overcome the repugnance with which her affliction affected him.

The mother spoke to her child by signs, and she alone could make herself understood. Every other inmate of the house, even her father, was a stranger to Camille.

The mother of Madame des Arcis—a woman of no tact—never ceased to deplore loudly the misfortune that

I would like to marry her; being old, I will adopt her as my daughter whenever you are tired of her."

For a moment the sad parents were cheered by Uncle Giraud's bright talk.

But the clouds soon redescended upon them.

III.

In course of time the little girl grew into a big one. Nature completed successfully but faithfully her task.

The Chevalier's feelings towards

neighbor used regularly with her children, were another enigma for the girl. She knelt with her friends, and joined her hands without knowing wherefore. The Chevalier considered this a profanation, not so his wife. As Camille advanced in age, she became possessed of a passion—as it were by a holy instinct—for the churches which she beheld. "When I was a child I saw not God, I saw only sky," is the saying of a deaf-mute.

IV.

Camille was *petite*, with a white skin, and long black hair and graceful movements. She was swift to understand her mother's wishes, prompt to obey them. So much grace and beauty joined to so much misfortune was most disturbing to the Chevalier. He would frequently embrace the girl in an excited manner, exclaiming aloud, "I am not yet a wicked man!"

At the end of the garden there was a wooded walk, to which the Chevalier was in the habit of betaking himself after breakfast. From her chamber window Madame des Arcis often watched him wistfully as he walked to and fro beneath the tree. One morning, with palpitating heart, she ventured to join him. She wished to take Camille to a juvenile ball which was to be held that evening at a neighboring mansion. She longed to observe the effect which her daughter's beauty would produce upon the outside world and upon her husband.

She had passed a sleepless night in devising Camille's toilet, and she cherished the sweetest hopes. "It must be," she told herself, "that he will be proud, and the rest jealous of a poor one. She will say nothing, but she will be the most beautiful!"

The Chevalier welcomed his wife graciously—quite in the manner of Versailles. Their conversation commenced with the exchange of a few insignificant sentences as they walked side by side.

Then a silence fell between them, while Madame des Arcis sought fitting words in which to approach her husband on the subject of Camille, and induce him to break his resolution that the child should never see the world. Meanwhile, the Chevalier was in cogitation. He was the first to speak. He informed his wife that urgent family affairs called him to Holland, and that he ought to start not later than the following morning.

Madame understood his true motive



"SHE SANK UPON A SEAT."

had befallen her daughter and son-in-law. "Better that she had never been born," she exclaimed one day.

"What would you have done then, had I been thus?" asked Cecile indignantly. To Uncle Giraud his great niece's dumbness seemed no such tremendous misfortune.

"I have had," said he, "such a talkative wife that I regard everything else as a less evil. The little woman will never speak or hear bad words, never aggravate the whole household by humming opera airs, will never quarrel, never awake when her husband coughs, or rises early to look after his workmen. She will see clearly, for the deaf have good eyes. She will be pretty and intelligent, and make no noise. Were I young,

Camille had, unfortunately, undergone no change.

Her mother still watched over her tenderly, and never left her, observing anxiously her slightest actions, her every sign of interest in life.

When Camille's young friends were at an age to receive the first instructions of a governess, the poor child began to realize the difference between herself and others. The child of a neighbor had a severe governess.

Camille, who was present one day at a spelling-lesson, regarded her little comrade with surprise, following her efforts with her eyes, seeking, as it were, to aid her, and crying when she was scolded. Especially were the music-lessons puzzling to Camille.

The evening prayers, which the



"IT WAS CAMILLE'S FIRST APPEARANCE."

only too easily. The Chevalier was far from contemplating the desertion of his wife, yet felt an irresistible desire, a compelling need of temporary isolation. In almost all true sorrow man has this craving for solitude—suffering animals have it also.

V.

The Chevalier had resolved to leave home without taking leave of his wife. He shrank from all discussion and explanation, and as he intended to return in a short time, he believed that he should act more wisely in leaving a letter than by making a verbal farewell. There was *some* truth in his statement of that business affair calling him away, although business was not his first consideration. And now one of his friends had written to hasten his departure. Here was a good excuse. On returning alone to his house (by a much shorter route than taken by the carriage), he announced his intention to the servants, packed in great haste, sent his light luggage on to the town, mounted his horse, and was gone.

Yet a certain misgiving troubled him, for he knew that his Cecile would be pained by his abrupt departure, although he endeavored to persuade himself that he did this for her sake no less than for his own. However, he continued on his way.

Meanwhile, Madame des Arcis was returning in the carriage, with her daughter asleep upon her knee. She felt hurt at the Chevalier's rudeness in leaving them to return alone. It seemed such a public slight upon his wife and child. Sad forebodings filled the mother's heart as the carriage jolted slowly over the stones of a

newly-made road.

"God watches over all," she reflected; "over us as others. But what shall we do? What will become of our poor child?"

At some distance from Chardonneux there was a ford to be crossed. There had been much rain for nearly a month past, causing the river to overflow its banks. The ferryman refused at first to take the carriage into the boat; he would undertake, he said, to convey the passengers and the horse safely across, but not the vehicle.

The lady, anxious to rejoin her husband, would not descend. She ordered the coachman to enter the boat; it was only a transit of a few minutes, which she had made a hundred times.

In mid-stream the boat was forced by the current from its straight course.

The boatman asked the coachman's aid in keeping it away from the weir. For there was not far off a mill with a weir, where the violence of the water had formed a sort of cascade. It was clear that if the boat drifted to this spot there would be a terrible accident. The coachman descended from his seat and worked with a will. But he had only a pole to work with, the night was dark, a fine rain blinded the men, and soon the noise of the weir announced the most imminent danger. Madame des Arcis, who had remained in the carriage, opened the window in alarm. "Are we then lost?" cried she. At that moment the pole broke.

The two men fell into the boat exhausted and bruised hands. The ferryman could swim, but not the coachman. There was no time to lose. "Pere Georgeot," said Madame to the ferryman, calling him by his name, "can you save my daughter and myself?"

"Certainly!" he replied, as if almost insulted by the question.

"What must we do?" inquired Madame des Arcis.

"Place yourself upon my shoulders," replied the ferryman, "and put your arms about my neck."

As for the little one, I will hold her in one hand, and swim with the other, and she shall not get drowned. It is but a short distance from here to the potatoes which grow in yonder field."

"And Jean?" asked Madame, meaning the coachman.

"Jean will be all right, I hope. If he holds on at the weir, I will return for him."

Pere Georgeot struck out with his double burden, but he had overestimated his powers.

He was no longer young. The shore was farther off, the current stronger, than he had thought. He struggled manfully, but was nearly swept away. Then the trunk of a willow, hidden by the water and the darkness, stopped him suddenly with a violent blow upon the forehead. Blood flowed from the wound, and obscured his vision.

"Could you save my child if you had only her to convey?" asked the mother.

"I cannot tell, but I *think* so," said the ferryman. The mother removed her arms from the man's neck, and let herself slip gently into the water. When the ferryman had deposited Camille safely on *terra firma*, the coachman, who had been rescued by a peasant, helped him to search for the body of Madame des Arcis.

It was found on the following morning near the bank. Camille's grief at her mother's loss was terrible to witness. She ran hither and thither, uttering wild and inarticulate cries. An unnatural calm succeeded these violent emotions; reason itself seemed well nigh gone.

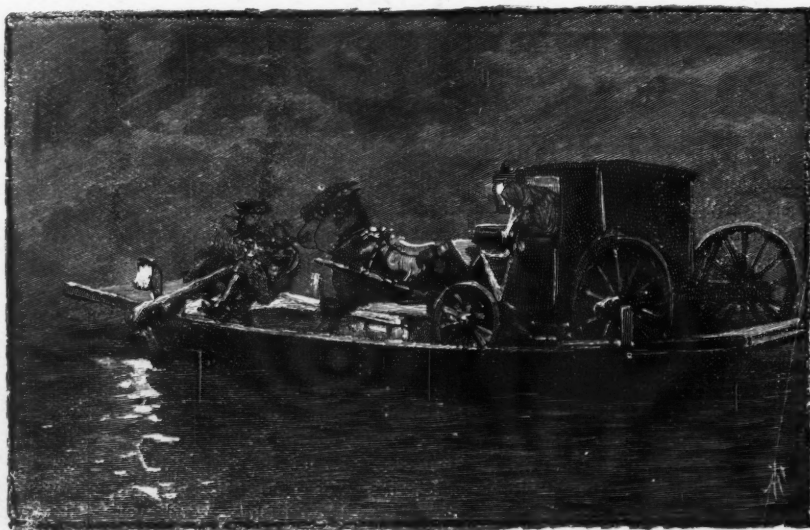
It was then that Uncle Giraud came to his niece's rescue. "Poor child," said he, "she has at present neither father or mother. With me she has always been a favorite, and I intend now to take charge of her for a time. Change of scene," said Uncle Giraud, "would do her a world of good."

(To be continued.)

IMPROVEMENTS IN TRENTON.

Ten or twelve years ago, Trenton was no more than an overgrown village. There were no sewers, no electric lights, and not a rod of decent pavement in the whole town. Now, thanks chiefly to the efforts of the late Dr. Phillips while President of the Council, we have an admirable sewer system devised by the best engineering talent in the country, our street railway business has been reduced to a system, and electric power has been introduced throughout, and the service of electric light, gas, and water has been brought into a satisfactory condition. Last of all, the roadways have received attention, and we have a stretch of three miles along Greenwood avenue from Broad street to the Fair Grounds, paved admirably with either fire brick or macadam. Drivers and bicycle riders enjoy the improvement immensely. At the other end of the town, West State street has been similarly improved, and during the coming season it is expected that a number of streets will be paved with the smooth fire-brick.

PROFESSOR MONTEGAZZA, the Italian physiologist, whose works have been translated into most of the living languages, says of the cycle: "It is the triumph of human intelligence over the indolence of materialism. A safety which hardly touches the ground, and seems to have wings, carries us away with an astonishing speed, and by doing so does not half kill some poor animal, nor are we disturbed by the objectionable noise of the steam locomotive."



"IN MID-STREAM."

Written for THE SILENT WORKER.

THE GENOA INSTITUTION.**Sketch of Octavius Assarotti, the Father of Deaf-Mute Instruction in Italy.**

OCTAVIUS Assarotti, the Father of instruction for deaf-mutes in Italy, was born in 1753. At an early age he joined the Brethren of the Pious Schools, one of the teaching congregations of the Catholic Church, and was successively engaged in teaching various branches from grammar to Divinity. He was already forty-seven years old, when, in 1801, he read the reports of De l'Epee's and Sicard's work in France. The desire to do likewise in Italy immediately took possession of his mind, and

4th, creating an institution for the education of deaf-mutes and establishing a fund for the maintenance of twelve pupils. But the execution of this decree was held up. A question immediately arose between the Minister of Internal Affairs, and the Grand Master of the University, as to which of the two should be the lawful guardian of the new education. It was only in 1811 that, by a second decree, Napoleon gave over to the institute the former monastery of the Brigidine nuns; but not before December, 1820, was Father Assarotti able to take formal possession. But by this his zeal was not yet satisfied. He wished to see the same benefits extended to the deaf-mutes throughout the country. Soon many were coming to

him in order to learn his views and methods, and before long he had the satisfaction of seeing similar schools established by his fellow-workers in Milan, Pisa, Siena, Leghorn and Turin. He petitioned Charles Albert, then again King of Piedmont, and through the latter's favor was enabled in 1824 to add to his institute in Genoa a day-school for even the poorest.

The end was now coming. Worn out by his continuous efforts for the bettering of his work, he at length passed away, on January 24, 1829, at the ripe age of 76.

Assarotti left no writings, and it has always been thought a great loss, that he found not the time to note down his observations and deductions.

His method was "to be without fixed method;" writing, finger-spelling, natural signs, articulation, were brought into play by him, according as he saw them fitted to the capacity of the individual pupil. Pioneer he was and to a great extent he cut his own way, but deplorable it is that for a long time none had either the knowledge or daring to leave the path he had trodden.

Father Assarotti's successor in the direction of the institute at Genoa was Father Boselli. For years he had been a disciple of Assarotti and had shown himself an able and active fellow-worker. Now as Director he remained at the head of the institution for fifty-seven years. At last, in 1886, he also was called to his reward. He saw heavy clouds gather over his work. The institution was financially oppressed for a number of years; in 1871 the then new Italian Parliament refused further appropriations towards its support. Only after fourteen years of urging and petitioning on the part of Boselli, did the government again hold out to it financial aid. These cares for the very existence of the school to an extent prevented him from keeping fully abreast of educational reforms. Although the institution kept up a high standing among its fellows, still it was found somewhat behind in the onward march of the pedagogics of deaf-mutes. Boselli himself was perhaps too much attached to Assarotti's "method without method." While not over enthusiastic concerning the purely oral system he did not deny its advantages; he held that it requires as helps both finger-spelling and signs. He thought to espy in the new system ideals that can never be fully realized.

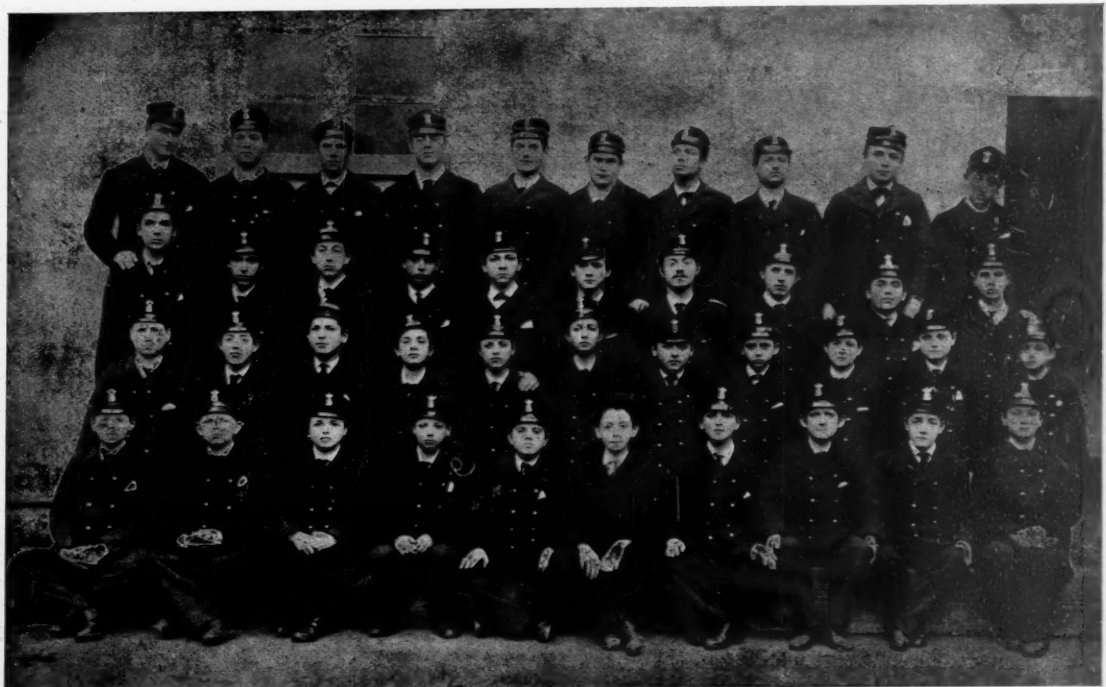
To Boselli, in 1887, succeeded Father Panario. Born in 1812, since 1840 he



TEACHERS AND PUPILS OF THE SCHOOL FOR DEAF-MUTES IN GENOVA, ITALY.

soon he met with an occasion to realize his desire. In the church attached to his convent, he noticed one day a deaf-mute boy, and immediately his thoughts fixed upon that boy as the first subject of his endeavors. He quickly learned something of the finger-alphabet, and with the additional aid of signs so natural to Italians, he made his first attempts at deaf-mute instruction. The outcome of a few months astonished him. Encouraged by his success, he sought out others and already on May 11, 1802, he was able with six pupils to present himself at a public entertainment. Here he aroused the curiosity and interest of many.

Determined now to improve himself for his work, he put himself in communication with Abbe Sicard, and from him he was enriched with many points of advice and direction. He rapidly gained friends and admirers of his work. In 1805, when Napoleon was in Genoa, through the efforts of the Marchioness Anne Brignote-Sale an imperial decree was issued on July



PUPILS IN UNIFORM—SCHOOL FOR DEAF-MUTES, GENOVA, ITALY.



D. SILVO MONACI.

has been actively engaged in teaching and for some years had been vice-director of the institution. He is probably the Nestor of his profession. His high position was given him as a fit reward for his faithful work during half a century.

In 1888 already was put at his side, in the quality of vice-director, an energetic younger man, Father Silvio Monaci. Only 37 years old, he has the advantage of having received his first training at Siena from Father Pendola, a prominent disciple of Assarotti and founder of the school at Siena. To this he has added a thorough grasp of the most modern ideas. Through his efforts the purely oral system has been introduced into the schools and various other reforms have been adopted. The hygienic conditions have been bettered, and the accommodations for manual training have been greatly improved. Athletics now also receives great attention.

The school is composed of two sections: male and female. In the male section there are grades; two for articulation and the elements of language; two for the teaching of language and one for the branches of elementary education. In the female section there are but three grades: one each for articulation, language and primary education. Drawing is taught in both sections. The teachers hold monthly meetings at which all advanced ideas are taken up and discussed.

The administrative commission is composed of the following members: Sir Joseph Croce, President; Rev. James Panario, Director; Mr. D. Casella, lawyer; Mr. F. Arrighetti, knight, officer R. I. A.; Mr. J. Rivara, knight, officer R. I. A.; Marquis L. Gavotti; Marquis N. Del Caretto di Balestrino.

The corps of teachers comprises, Rev. Silvio Monaci, Vice-Director; Messrs. Amadei, Ferrari, Briccoli, Brovelli; Misses Garibaldi Bernasconi Frascati, with Messrs. Risso, and Savi and Misses Bonaccorsi and Crimini, Assistants. The health of the pupils

is cared for by Drs. Durand, Pittaluga, Botts, Gellona, specialists respectively in otology, surgery, eye-diseases, dentistry.

The immediate administration is in the hands of Messrs. Drago, Sec'y; Orenco, Under-sec'y; Carpineta, Treasurer; Fasce, Accountant; Amadei, Amanuensis.

The Manual Dep't is in charge of Mr. L. Ferrari, knight, Printing; Mr. Segalerba, Shoemaking; Mr. Rettagliati, Tailoring; Mr. Bolla, Carpentering; and Miss Devots, sewing and embroidering.

VACATION HAPPENINGS.

THE ten weeks of vacation extending from the last week in June to the second week of September, have been so crowded with conventions, picnics, excursions, meetings, and various kinds of vacation pleasures, that it would be next to impossible to describe them all.

First in order, were the conventions

Souls' Church during the same week, with all the active workers in attendance, representing the Eastern, Western and Southern Dioceses, which cover nearly three-fourths of the entire United States. This church, founded by the late H. W. Syle, is the only one in the world for the exclusive use of the deaf. It is free from debt. The present pastor is Rev. J. M. Koehler, who was elected President of the National Association. The choice is an excellent one for Rev. Mr. Koehler, is a gentleman of considerable executive ability, a graceful and clear sign-maker and liberal in his views.

The excursion to Atlantic City, though marred by rainy weather, was nevertheless well attended and enjoyed. The season was hardly open, yet the excursionists found enough to see along the long stretch of board walk to the Inlet to feel compensated.

The social chats in the corridors of hotels Continental and Vendiz, the banquet, the visiting of points of in-

terest about the Quaker City, all combined to make one round of pleasure during the whole week.

He does not object to the use of spelling on the fingers as many suppose. He uses the sign-language and manual alphabet himself when necessary, and was foremost in its use in interpreting for the deaf. He is earnest, however, in his belief that the deaf can be made to talk by speech, to read the lips of people, and that signs have no place in giving the deaf a mastery over the English language.

Next to Prof. Bell, perhaps the most talked of and noticed individual was Helen Keeler, the prodigy of the 19th century. Her exhibitions were marvellous and in spite of the fact that she is both blind and deaf, she delivered orally a masterly address



SCHOOL FOR DEAF-MUTES, GENOVA, ITALY.

of the National Association of the Deaf and of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf, held in Philadelphia during the last week of June. The former was held at the Drexel Institute and the latter at the School of Industrial Art, which was a great treat to the deaf at large.

Of the two, the former was first in importance. Of the papers read the one by Prof. Amos G. Draper, of Washington, D. C., on "The Future of the Deaf," covers more territory, for its length, than any other address. It is sound, logical and to the point, and contains hints and truths that should be carefully noted by every one.

Then there was the Conference of Missionaries to the Deaf, held at All

terest about the Quaker City, all combined to make one round of pleasure during the whole week.

No sooner had the deaf evacuated the city, than the Association for the Promotion of the Teaching of Speech to the Deaf opened its ten days' session at the Mt. Airy Institution.

Here the leading educators of the deaf met, and like everything else characteristic of Philadelphians, the hospitality was generous and the arrangements adequate for the convenience and enjoyment of all there assembled.

Chief among them was Prof. Alexander Graham Bell, of telephone fame. My impressions of this man, are that his interest in the deaf are genuine;

that would have been a credit to older people with all their senses intact.

Of the deaf, a face that is familiar at all such gatherings, was that of Alexander L. Pach, the photographer and journalist, who has immortalized all the big meetings for the past several years. There is nothing remarkable about this, since for his glibness of tongue and for possessing that happy faculty of entertaining both the big and little bugs of the conventions with humorous stories, Mr. Pach stands at the head of the Deaf column. His fund of stories is practically inexhaustible, and they are generally of the mirth-provoking kind. Even the great Alexander Bell has exchanged jokes with the young Alexander.

Written for THE SILENT WORKER.

THE "ROENTGEN RAYS."

BEYOND question the most wonderful of all the recent discoveries in Science is that of the "Roentgen rays," or as they are more generally called, the "X-rays." Our readers know that this strange kind of light can pass through paper, cloth, leather and flesh, as common light goes through glass or water, while bone and metals stop the rays.

Although the way in which these rays are produced has often been explained, it may be well to repeat that a strong tube of glass is connected with a very fine air-pump and all the air is exhausted except a very little—perhaps a hundredth part as much as would be left in it if a common air-pump were used. Wires are soldered into the opposite ends of the tube, and are connected with a battery so that an electric current can be sent through the tube.

In passing through the very thin air in the tube, the electricity causes it to glow with a beautiful pale light, which will be of different colors if instead of air other gases are used in the tube.

These tubes are called "Crookes tubes," after the English man of science who discovered the way to produce these effects some twenty-five years ago.

What Prof. Roentgen, of Germany, discovered about a year ago was this—that when the electric current is passed through a Crookes tube, the "X-rays" are given off from the "cathode" or negative end of the tube.

This discovery shows anew what we knew in part before, that the rays from the sun or from any other source, are of many different kinds, and can produce many different effects. Every body knows that the sun's rays give us at least two different kinds of sensations—those of light and those of heat.

It is easy to show that they produce a third kind of effect—that of chemical change—by letting the sun's rays fall on a prepared photograph plate, when, as we all know, it changes color. In the same way, the sunlight takes the color out of poorly dyed cloth or carpeting, by causing chemical changes in the dyes.

Now here is a fourth kind of light, or something like light, which is altogether different from anything we ever knew before. So we think that for all we know there may be a hundred other kinds of vibration producing as many kinds of effects, which are wasted on us because we have no senses to take notice of them.

The Roentgen pictures, sometimes called X-ray photographs, but more accurately called "skiagraphs," a word coined for them and meaning "shadow writings," as "photograph" means "light writing," are of great interest to the public at present. The cut which we are able to give our read-

ers this month, kindly loaned by Messrs. E. & H. T. Anthony & Co., of New York, is an unusually fine specimen of the work of the Roentgen ray artist.

It will be noticed that the articulation of the bones, and their position relatively to each other, can be studied better in this way than in the dried skeleton, and even better than by the dissection of the dead body. It is familiar to every one that by this means any malformation of a bone or the presence of any foreign body, as a bullet, in the tissues, can be determined positively and with entire accuracy. Thus it is often possible to perform surgical operations for the



A "SKIAGRAPH" OF THE HUMAN HAND.

removal of such substances, which otherwise the surgeon could not reach.

Already enterprising photographers in our larger cities are fitting up Roentgen apparatus and are receiving orders from surgeons in such numbers as to make this a profitable branch of their business.

There may be, and doubtless are, many still greater wonders to be shown to us by science, but for the present we draw the line at the Roentgen pictures and must decline to accept the picture shown in a late number of a magazine as representing the image of a cat formed on the retina of a man's eye by the mere act of thinking of a cat.

W. J.

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Written for THE SILENT WORKER.

LI HUNG CHANG.

ONE of the pleasing incidents of the visit of Li Hung Chang to this country was his receiving a deputation representing all the great foreign missionary societies, and his courteous reply to their address, in which he spoke warmly of the unselfish and useful work of the missionaries in establishing hospitals in China and treating the sick by the improved methods of Western science. The daily papers seem not to have given, in this connection, the story which we give below:—

Some eight or ten years ago the Lady Li, wife of the Viceroy, was taken

for themselves, asking instead for means to establish a free hospital and dispensary. Li Hung Chang willingly gave them what they asked, and often came to see them work. During one of his visits he saw an enormous tumor removed with the aid of chloroform, without pain to the patient, and assisted in the operation by himself holding the basin. He was delighted and amazed, and besides adding to his already large gifts to the hospital, wrote with his own hand a notice, as large as a door, commending the work of the hospital and inviting the people to come there and be cured of their diseases.

BUSINESS NOTES.

—Mr. Albert Barnes has been in the employ of the New York Post Office for many years. He can be found in the Foreign Money Order Department.

—Clarence A. Boxley has steady employment in the shirt factory of Geo. P. Ide & Co., in Troy, N. Y. He is one of the most intelligent deaf-mutes in that city.

—"Gib" says in the *Register*: "Peter Gebrand, of Grand Rapids, Mich., is employed in the office of an engraving firm in Chicago," and has a reputation as a furniture designer.

—Among the awards made at the meeting of the Portfolio Club, composed of resident artists, some time ago, was that of a gold medal to Mr. Avens, a recent graduate of Fanwood. The award was made for excellency in water color work.

—Mr. Arthur L. Thomas, Fanwood '84, has been in the employ of Rogers Peet & Co., for the past ten years, and has brought in yearly thousands of dollars worth of trade from the deaf all over the states of New York, New Jersey and Connecticut.

—Mr. Theo. I. Lounsbury, who started a job printing office a year or two ago in New York, has succeeded to such an extent that he was obliged to move into more commodious quarters. He has two assistants and his presses are taxed to their utmost capacity.

—A deaf-mute in business for himself, in a new industry, is always worthy of being recorded. We take pleasure in presenting to the public a young man who has branched out into a hitherto untried (by the deaf) field. He is John S. Hunt, Jr., a former pupil of Principal Currier's at the New York Institution, and he manufactures "Paris Furniture Polish," at Monroe, N. Y. We commend John's pluck and progressiveness, and feel sure that the furniture polish he makes is the genuine, incomparable article that has no superior in the market. —*Deaf-Mutes' Journal*.

—Mr. Joseph Dorfner, of Philadelphia, has made a handsome tool-box. It is about the size of a small satchel. The interior is divided into a number of secret compartments, each under lock and key. The small compartments are reserved for sets of brushes, and for oils and paints, while a large one is for shifting clothes. The exterior is surmounted with bright brass fittings and is beautifully frescoed. No one, who had not seen the interior, would suppose that such a handsome box was being put to such plebeian use. Mr. Dorfner believes in doing everything thoroughly and well. —*Mt. Airy World*.

In points of utility, pleasure or cheapness no other form of locomotion can compare with the bicycle. The rich man's pleasure carriage, the poor man's locomotive, an ever ready means of conveyance for all, which travels easily and quickly at the master's will and cries not from hunger.

The Viceroy wished to reward the physicians with honors and money, but they declined to accept anything

The Garden

It is often said, in comparing the lily with the rose, that the former is free from the attacks of insect pests to which the rose is so subject.

While this is true, many lily beds have suffered this summer from the blight which occasionally attacks this lovely flower. The Madonna and

has been disappointing. Out of forty seeds planted, not one showed a sprout above ground, while the old-fashioned standard sorts were furnishing bloom by the basket full. We do not once suppose that the reputable dealer who introduced this novelty knowingly sold an article that was sure to disappoint his customers. But evidently this variety needs something, in soil, culture, or climate, different

polyantha roses. It is advertised as a yellow rose, but our blooms have turned from pale yellow in the bud to white when fully open. Neither do we find the fragrance of which the catalogue speaks. But on the whole it is a valuable addition to the small group of hardy, ever blooming climbing roses.

Arundo donax variegata, the striped variety of the giant reed, is one of the most beautiful of hardy plants with ornamental foliage. We have grown it this season to the height of five feet, with canes as thick as a man's thumb, and with its long leaves regularly striped with gold and green, the colors not fading in the least under the summer sun. It needs a rich, moist soil, in which it will probably grow to the height of eight feet.

Many flower-lovers are discouraged in their attempts to grow plants for midsummer blooming, on account of our severe droughts, when no amount of watering seems to keep the flower-beds fresh. It is a good plan to prepare a number of tubs (an oil barrel sawed in two will make two capital ones), fill them with rich earth and plant in each a number of moisture-loving plants, such as cannas, petunias and caladiums, with trailing vines around the edge to fall over the sides to the ground. A bucketful of water every morning to each tub will ensure exuberant growth of plants and abundance of flowers.

The water-hyacinth, described in our May number, is an odd and interesting plant in its manner of growth, and has a very pretty flower.

In Louisiana, however, it has proved itself a great nuisance and threatens the destruction of navigation on many of the water courses of the State. It seems that it was brought from South America as a curiosity a few years ago, and that a few plants were placed in a bayou, where they multiplied amazingly, spread to other bodies of water and have formed mats of vegetation so close and so deep that vessels can hardly force their way through the mass.

Among the finest house-plants are the fancy-leaved caladiums, which the florists have at this season in their perfection. The heart-shaped leaves, which in fine specimens may be six or eight inches long, are white, green and pink. The foliage keeps its beauty until late in the winter, new leaves shooting up from time to time. The plant thrives well in an ordinary room, requiring only a very rich soil and plenty of water, with frequent spraying of the leaves. When the top begins to wither, withhold water gradually, letting the tuberous roots remain entirely dry in the pot for some months, and starting into

growth by gradually moistening the earth, as with a calla.

Marigolds are among the most valuable of our annual flowers for bloom in late summer and well into the autumn. Our cut shows a group of these flowers, belonging to the *El Dorado* variety. These plants grow to the height of two feet or more and their large flowers are of every shade of yellow and even to a reddish orange. A lady of our acquaintance has a long garden walk bordered with a row of these flowers, and by carefully selecting seeds from the best plants, has developed a strain with several variations from the usual type. Nothing could be brighter than these in their season.

The dwarf African marigolds bloom earlier and have odd and pretty markings—all are easily raised from seed.

AMATEUR.

THE SPEECH ASSOCIATION.

A Brief Review of the Fifth Annual Meeting at Mt. Airy.

THE Fifth Annual Meeting of the Association to Promote the Teaching of Speech to the Deaf was held at the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf, at Mount Airy, from July 1st to 10th inclusive.

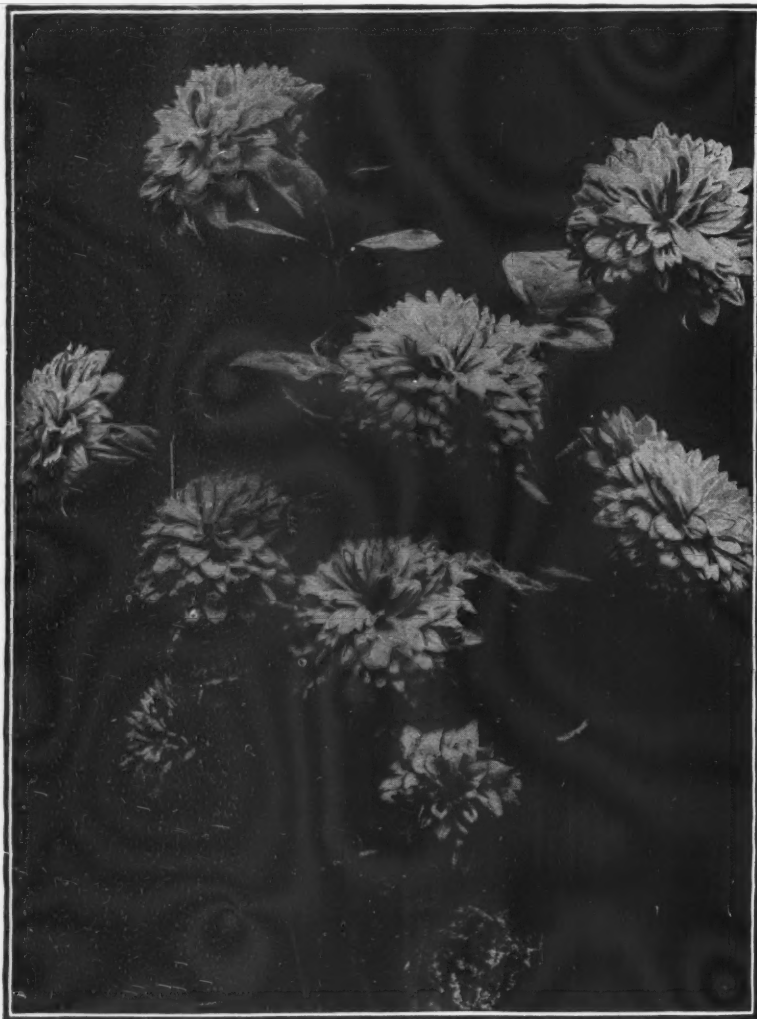
We give elsewhere a full program of the meeting, from which it will be seen that there were offered to the teachers of the deaf in this country opportunities for comparison of views, for the observation of actual school-room work and its results, and for the serious study of some of the knotty problems in their work, such as are not surpassed in the meetings of any educational organization in this country.

It is safe to say that there was not a paper or an exercise that was not suggestive and useful. The learned papers that are full of sounding words, and are prepared for the greater glory of the authors, such as the educational platforms often echo with, were not heard. Whatever was read or shown, seemed to be meant to help toward the better teaching of the deaf rather than for any selfish purpose.

Dr. Harrison Allen's lectures were very closely listened to and were very instructive. It would seem that if a thoroughly satisfactory Normal college for teachers of the deaf were ever to be established, a course on the anatomy and physiology of the organs of speech and of hearing should be an important part of its work—a considerable number of the younger members of the profession are giving earnest study to this specialty, as it is.

Dr. A. Graham Bell excels all other men whom the present writer has ever heard, except the late Prof. John Tyndall, in the power to make the results of scientific study plain to the comprehension of persons who have not the scientists' training.

When he is talking to you, you



By kind permission of Pitcher & Manda.

MARIGOLDS.

the auratum lilies especially have been attacked, the plants being, in some case destroyed, in others only weakened. Our own have been exempt and have bloomed splendidly.

But even if yours have suffered, it will pay you to keep on planting lilies. The Madonna, longiflorum, auratum, speciosum and tiger lilies, are as fine as any, and all are among the cheapest varieties.

NOVELTIES are always attractive; flower-lovers, like the Athenians of St. Paul's time, are always eager for "some new thing." Unfortunately, flower novelties do not always appear as well in the garden as in the catalogue. One of the most widely advertised novelties this year has been the dwarf sweet-pea "Cupid." Our own experience with this variety

from what the older sorts require, or else the seed, by close breeding, has lost much of its vitality. Further experiments will show us what is needed for success with this choice plant.

Rudbeckia "Golden Glow" proves to be a valuable addition to our hardy plants for August blooming. It is a very vigorous grower, making a plant from four to eight feet high, branching freely and loaded with blooms exactly like double dahlias of the richest golden yellow. It can be multiplied rapidly by division of the roots.

The rose "Alister Stella Gray," is a rapidly growing and free-blooming climber. Small plants bloomed for us the first season—an unusual thing in a climbing rose. It bears its rather small blooms in clusters, like the

quite forget that he knows vastly more than you—he manages, with perfect tact, to put himself in your place and to unfold his subject, not as if he were teaching, but as if you and he were learning it together. In his familiar talks on articulation teaching for an hour every morning, the results of his work as a teacher and of his studies in the science of sound and of other forms of vibratory motion were presented in such an easy, attractive form that we felt we were being entertained and half forgot that we were being instructed.

M. Magnat, of France, formerly Principal of one of the French institutions for the deaf, presented a paper on "The Kindergarten for Deaf Children," which was translated by Prof. Wright of Harvard college, and read by him in English. The presence of our fellow-laborer from across the ocean, and especially as he was unable to share in the proceedings, except as they were interpreted to him, was a convincing proof of the interest which this association evokes in other countries.

The venerable Thomas Arnold, of England, was unable to attend in person, but sent a valuable paper on "The Function of the Sense of Touch in Teaching the Deaf." The SILENT WORKER had the privilege of printing an article from his pen on this subject in the number for April last.

Dr. Humason's paper on "The Greatest Obstacle in the Education of the Deaf," was one of the ablest papers presented. It advocated the plan of language-teaching by what we suppose we might call the natural method—very similar to that used in German schools in teaching modern languages, and that advocated by Gouin.

The especial value of Dr. Humason's paper was that he deduced this method from broad pedagogical principles, and that he started trains of reasoning by following out which a thoughtful teacher might reach useful conclusions as to how other branches might best be taught.

The school of practice with its "living exhibits" of pupils and teachers from different schools, was, as always, of the greatest interest and value.

We may, perhaps, be allowed to say that the New Jersey class appeared to advantage, and that Mrs. Porter's plan for language and manual training for primary pupils awakened a good deal of interest among teachers.

The social side of the gathering was attractive and successful.

The Board of Directors, who are among the most prominent men in Philadelphia, gave a handsome reception at the school on the afternoon of July 8th, which was largely attended by the best people of the city. Music and dancing every evening afforded enjoyment to the younger members of

the association, and the old fogies enjoyed no less their seances over the sociable cigar.

Beyond a doubt the great wonder and treat of the whole was the address, delivered orally, by Helen Keller, the world-famous blind and deaf girl. Her subject was, "The Advantage of Speech to the Deaf," and for clearness of statement, originality of illustration and beauty of diction, the address could hardly have been bettered. This girl of fifteen, all whose speech has been learned by feeling the positions of the lips and tongue and throat, and who has no other guide in speaking than her memory of how these organs should be placed to produce each sound—this girl spoke to an audience of four hundred people so that she was heard and understood as well as an average girl of her age, unaccustomed to public speaking, would be.

In the reception that followed, it was interesting to see her pass her hand lightly over the lips of the person speaking to her and so follow all that was said.

It remains to say that Dr. Crouter, assisted by the several matrons, the Steward and the other assistants, entertained the large number of visitors admirably and with a notable absence of friction and confusion.

The meeting was highly successful in every way and has done much to further the object of the association.

W. J.

For the SILENT WORKER.

The Deaf in Literature.

THE deaf person as either a chief or a minor figure in the story of today is becoming more and more frequent. The little book, "In a Silent World, or the Love Story of a Deaf-mute," was reviewed in a former number. It is now republished in this country by Dodd & Mead who have extensively advertised it this summer. It is worth reading and placing in every library of the Deaf schools.

The midsummer numbers of the *Youths Companion* contained, in five parts, a story by Mrs. Ellen Douglas Deland, called, "Rosamond's Violin." Marcia, the heroine, is a deaf-mute, educated by the pure-oral method, and though she is a fine lip-reader and speaker, the author frankly states her voice is peculiar. She is rich and has for a chosen friend and companion a hearing girl, Rosamond, poorer in the world's goods, but who is learning to play the violin as a means of livelihood. Marcia is jealous of the violin which she cannot hear, and on this and her desire to pass as a hearing person at a mountain resort, the story hinges. Mrs. Deland has evidently met deaf-mutes and studied them, or visited the Horace Mann School in Boston which is very near her home. In all these stories, however, there is lacking what we will call "local color," for want of a better

word, which only one in the profession or an intimate associate can supply, so we think it not fair to criticize outsiders, because they do not quite grasp it. Mrs. Deland is probably not aware of the fact that a deaf-mute can get some pleasure from musical instruments by touching them, or, as in the case of an organ or orchestra, by sitting near enough to feel the vibrations of sound.

The other story of the summer came out in *Scribners* for August and was entitled, "Charm He Never So Wisely." A great singer puts forth his best efforts to charm a princess with whom he is in love. She appears at all his concerts and operas, sitting in her box, her rapt soul in her eyes, apparently absorbed in the music. Once summoned to the palace to take part in an entertainment, it is revealed to him that the princess is stone deaf, and tries to pose before the world as nowise different from those around her. This comes on the musician with a shock from which he does not soon recover, and henceforth he shuns all women. His friend tries to reassure him, when he is pouring out the sadness that possesses his soul, by saying, "All women are not deaf, Jacques." "No," replied he, "but I wish they were." I. V. J.

Prof. George Huntington of Carleton college, Northfield, Minn., has written a poem in reponse to a request for an international hymn for English speaking people. It was sung at Carleton college last year and has become quickly popular there. The tune is "America." The poem as follows:

AN INTERNATIONAL HYMN.

Two empires by the sea,
Two nations great and free
One anthem raise.
One race of ancient fame,
One tongue, one faith we claim,
One God, whose glorious name
We love and praise.

What deeds our fathers wrought,
What battles we have fought,
Let fame record.
Now, vengeful passion cease.
Come, victories of peace;
Nor hate nor pride's caprice
Unsheath the sword.

Though deep the sea and wide,
'Twixt realm and realm, its tide
Binds strand to stand.
So be the gulf between
Grey coasts and islands green,
Great populace and queen,
By friendship spanned.

Now, may the God above,
Guard the dear lands we love,
Or east or west
Let love more fervent glow,
And strength yet stronger grow,
Blessing and blest.

—Minnesota Companion.

First deaf-mute (on his fingers)—What are the boxing gloves for?

Second deaf-mute [on his fingers]—To keep me from talking in my sleep.

—Scribners for August.

NEW BOOKS.

EVOLUTION OF EMPIRE IN THE UNITED STATES, by Mary Pratt Parmele—New York, W. B. Harison & Co.

This is a school history of the United States written on the lines, which the SILENT WORKER has advocated, of tracing the causes which led to great events, of showing the growth of the nation in the arts of peace, of connecting the story of America with the reader's knowledge of other subjects, rather than to load the memory with numberless details of battles, marches, intrigues and political changes. The author has made a readable book and an instructive book. We should rather doubt whether pupils so young as those usually are who begin this study could follow the language and the reasoning of this book, while a more advanced class would perhaps profit by a more detailed treatment of the subject.

It is, at all events, a book which a teacher of History ought to read with thought, and be guided by in planning his work.

WORDS AND PHRASES, by William G. Jenkins, M.A., American School for Deaf, Hartford, Conn.

This posthumous book of the lamented Mr. Jenkins, of Hartford, is made up of collections of correct and idiomatic sentences illustrating the use of "words and phrases," which deaf-mutes are especially likely to misapprehend and misuse—some five or six sentences being given to each. In publishing this collection of school-room manuscript, the Hartford School has set a good example. There is probably a mass of such material, prepared by good teachers, which would be helpful if put in print where teachers of the deaf could get it. The SILENT WORKER, in its school-room page, has done something in this way, and every school which publishes a paper may thus help the cause.

EVERY DAY TALES, by Letitia L. Doane, Columbus, Ohio.

A book of short stories of every-day happenings, told in simple words, illustrated with cuts, plain but well chosen. The print and paper are attractive. A good book for school reading.

In descending a hill, the termination and peculiarities of which one is not acquainted with, the feet should never leave the pedals, and if appearances seem to indicate an awkward turn or other hidden danger the wisest plan is to dismount.

For one who is suffering from nervousness and insomnia as a natural result of arduous literary effort, we know of nothing so conducive to calm and refreshing sleep as a five-mile spin on the wheel.

ALTHOUGH the sweater has its draw backs, there are many arguments in its favor, and for boating, cycling, fishing, etc., it is well adapted. The sweater has an air of jaunty independence, and is natty, becoming and comfortable.



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SEPTEMBER, 1896.

THE interesting account of the Institution for the Deaf at Genoa, Italy, which we give in this number, was prepared by a member of the staff of that school, expressly for the SILENT WORKER. We are indebted to the management of that school also for the photographs from which the illustrative cuts have been made. It will be noticed that this, like most Italian schools of every kind, has adopted a uniform for the boys, in which they appear very well. The boys and girls with their instructors certainly make a very creditable appearance.

We are indebted to Rev. Aloysius, of St. Francis' College, Trenton, for the translation of the article into English.

The editor takes this occasion to acknowledge many previous services of the sort, and in other lines connected with the welfare of the deaf, rendered by Father Aloysius, who has become deeply interested in our work through his own share in it, which is that of special religious instructor to the deaf-mutes of his faith in this city. He is a close student of the history and progress of the work and a warm friend of all the deaf.

WASHINGTON'S FAREWELL ADDRESS was first given to the public through the newspaper press on September 19th, 1796.

The centennial of the event was celebrated on the third Saturday of this month, by several of the patriotic societies, with appropriate ceremonies.

The Revolutionary Memorial Society of New Jersey held very successful exercises at the old "Wallace house," at Somerville, which was Washing-

ton's headquarters during a considerable part of the Revolution. It is the object of the society to raise funds for the purchase of this and of any other equally interesting property with Revolutionary associations, and to mark with durable tablets the places where important events occurred. Hon. Richard F. Stevens, of South Orange, is the President, and Francis B. Lee, Esq., of Trenton, is the Secretary.

It is interesting to note how well the advice of Washington fits the needs of the day, a century after they were uttered.

To cultivate peace and friendship with all nations, yet not to submit to injustice from any; to extend trade, but to avoid political alliances; to have our foreign policy governed by the same laws of fairness and justice which honorable men observe in their private relations; to keep the credit of the national treasury unimpaired; to provide for popular education; to shun sectional divisions and excesses of party spirit, and to cherish, as the main supports of national strength the principles of religion and morality.

It is well that Washington's countrymen are still inclined to listen reverently to his wise, far-seeing admonitions.

WE are indebted for the interesting story of Li Hung Chang, which appears in another column, to Rev. Augustus C. Thompson, D. D., of Boston, who was one of the deputation representing American missions, who called on the Viceroy while he was in New York. He, like other visitors, was impressed with the courtesy, dignity, and the marks of intellectual power observable in the distinguished Chinaman.

Dr. Thompson, we may observe, is something of a "Grand Old Man" himself, being, at the age of eighty-four, erect, in full possession of all the bodily senses, and with his capacity for mental work unimpaired. He is, and for fifty-four years has been, pastor of the Eliot Church, Boston, was for more than forty years one of the managing board of the oldest and largest missionary society in this country, is the author of a number of religious works, which have been widely read in English and some of which have been translated into other languages, is one of the highest living authorities on the subject of missions and has, it is said, the most valuable private library in this department in the United States. He has travelled widely and has always studied closely, in many languages, acquiring a reading knowledge of Dutch when he was over seventy. He is still engaged in literary work, with the promise of some years of mental activity still.

He is an uncle of Principal Jenkins, and has always been interested in the deaf, having had some of this class

among his parishioners, to whom he was warmly attached. In comparing Christianity with other religions, he once observed to the writer that in his travels of thousands of miles among heathen but civilized people in Asia, the nearest approach he had seen to an institution like ours for the deaf, was an asylum for homeless—cats!

MR. JOHN MACMULLEN of New York, who died on September 16, was for more than forty years at the head of one of the best known schools for boys in that city. He did his best work before "pedagogics" or "child study" or "school-room psychology" was heard of, but in the art of teaching he was "wise without the rules."

His school was governed and good discipline with a fine sense of honor was maintained, by a council elected by the students from among their own number, at a time when our college Faculties had nothing better to offer than compulsory morning prayers, rustication and suspension, enforced by monitors paid to oppose themselves to the public opinion of their class. He had regular gymnastic teaching as a part of his school forty years ago, and he was perhaps the first teacher in this country to introduce the "walking tour" of teacher and pupils as a means of education.

Instead of the weekly "composition" on such subjects as "Friendship," "Intemperance," and the like, he would tell a boy to find out all he could about, let us say, whalebone. The boy read cyclopædias, books about the sea and about zoology, visited the chandler's shops on South street and heard long yarns from old sailors with bronzed faces and tarry hands—then, when Wednesday came, stood up and told the school what he had learned about his subject.

He took his boys to factories, foundries, museums and wherever they (and he) could see and learn any thing new.

He fitted many of the best known New Yorkers, who are now of middle age, for Columbia, and his pupils were generally competent scholars; they were sure to be high-minded, manly young fellows, alert to see and quick to understand, able to think on their feet and to give their thoughts readily in simple, clear, well-ordered language.

For the last few years, Mr. McMullen was employed in the library of Columbia College. He was, as any one must be to do the work he did, the soul of honor, with a mind quick, versatile and untiring—sympathetic, truthful, genuine.

It is such men as he who honor the calling which honors them, and who remind us that the very highest of human examples is that set by the Great Teacher.

Subscribe for the SILENT WORKER. Only 50 cents a year.

THE month of September is a season of special importance and solemnity to those of the Jewish race and religion.

Their new year comes in the early part of the month—on the eighth this year, and is observed with prayer and praise and sober rejoicing.

Following the new year come several days of special religious observance, and the tenth day after is "Yom Kippur," the "Day of Atonement," which corresponds in a degree to Good Friday as observed by the strictest Catholics. After the afternoon meal of the day before, begins a strict fast, not to be broken until the next evening. At dark all assemble in the synagogues or "schools," where services are held continuously for the whole twenty-four hours, and some of the stricter worshippers remain for the whole time.

In this tolerant century, we are all disposed to look for points in which we can agree rather than to find matter to quarrel about, so that most of our readers will be gratified to know that the forgiveness of wrongs, "Christian forgiveness," as we are in the habit of calling it, is one of the most prominent features of this most solemn of Jewish holy days.

Like the devout Christian, when preparing for the most sacred observance of his religion, the good Jew "repents him heartily of all his sins, is in love and charity with all his neighbours, and resolves to live a new life from henceforth." He, like the Christian, believes that "if ye forgive not every man his neighbour their trespasses, neither will your Father which is in heaven forgive your trespasses." On this day old enmities are ended, estranged brothers and sisters are reconciled, and husbands and wives, separated in anger, renew their sacred and intimate relation with mutual forgiveness. It is well that we should be reminded that the consciousness of sin, the longing for purity of life and thought, the divine exercise of forgiveness, are attributes of humanity, and are shared by men of differing creeds.

MR. WILLIAM T. JENKINS, of Boston, has gone into the farthest recesses of the Maine woods on a sporting expedition. He is "loaded for bear," and hopes to bag some big game. If he should succeed, he will probably give the SILENT WORKER an account of his trip.

Our old readers will remember that he gave us a series of very interesting papers of a similar kind last year.

PRINCIPAL RAY, of the Kentucky Institution, has resigned to take charge of the North Carolina School. This is the third school of which he has been Principal, and it will no doubt be the third time he will score a decided success in that position.

LOCAL NEWS.

—School re-opened September 8th.

—Two deaf residents of this city are expecting places in the new shirt factory. They are Messrs. Morris and Loveless.

—Miss Tilson has been seriously ill and up to this date has not been able to resume work. She hopes to return within a few days.

—Harry Smith, who left his place with Cresse & Roberts, job printers, last summer, has returned to his old place with an increase in wages.

During vacation, under Mr. Hearnen's direction, the buildings were put in apple-pie order, the grounds cared for and all necessary repairs made.

—The cook at Vollmer's hotel, near the school, is a deaf-mute. She was educated in a school for the deaf in Germany, and came to this country two years ago.

—Twelve of the homeless children spent the summer at Ocean Grove in charge of Mrs. Lola Swartz. They had a nice place on Broadway and enjoyed the bathing.

—The new school building on Hamilton avenue, near our school, is a fine addition to our neighborhood. We wish we could boast of as fine a school building as that.

—Messrs. Bowker and Salter have been without work for six weeks in consequence of extensive changes at the Saw works. It is understood that the company will soon begin the making of bicycle parts.

—Miss Josie Hattersley, of this city, who attended the picnic of the Newark Society at Newark, last month, carried off the prize (a willow rocker) in the potato-race. She was also regarded as the belle of the picnic.

—Another beautiful shade tree near the school gate had to be cut down and carted away, because it gave no signs of life. It is said that electricity from the wires strung through the trees is responsible for this.

—The fact that the school has no sign of any kind to indicate it is a school for the deaf, has caused many strangers to mistake it for the city hospital. Ours is probably the only State School without a sign.

—Mrs. Gulick has been in ill health for some time past, suffering from a complication of diseases. Her physician ordered her to the sea shore, and obedient to his command she went to Cape May, where it is hoped she will recover.

—Francis Purcell was promoted with better pay in the wire mill where he works. The promotion, however, has had a disastrous effect on his hands, as his work brings him in contact with muriatic acid, which occasionally gets on his bare hands, with some bad results.

—Weston and Donald Jenkins, under the escort of their uncle, rode from Englishtown to Boonton, N. J., a distance of sixty-four miles, in one day. The roads were good and they suffered very little fatigue. They also took several rides to Sea Girt, Belmar and Asbury Park.

—Some of the streets in the immediate vicinity of the school have been greatly improved during the summer. That sandy piece of road on Greenwood avenue, between Monmouth and

Chambers streets, has been macadamized, making one continuous stretch of smooth roadway from the city to the Fair Grounds. Then there is under construction and almost completed a fine macadam from State street to Broad street, which will afford the cyclists of our school quite a number of miles of fine riding.

—The marriage of Mr. Robert E. Maynard of Yonkers, N. Y., to Miss Martha Hasty, of New York city, is announced to take place on September 30th. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet will perform the ceremony. Mr. Maynard, it will be remembered, held the post of temporary supervisor of the boys here very creditably, two years ago.

—The elder Gallaudet, father of President Edward M. and of the Rev. Doctor Thomas, was the author of a good many religious books which were very widely read in their day. Recently Principal Jenkins, in going over his library, found a copy of "The Child's Book of the Soul," and of "Natural Theology," by this author. As these are out of print and rare, he sent them to President Gallaudet, as he had been unable to find copies of these works.

—With the return of our associates from the summer vacation, we see where the bicycle has got in its work. Many of the teachers and other ladies employed in the school have acquired the "bicycle face" in its most pronounced form. The symptoms in these cases are, a fresh complexion, sparkling eyes, and an expression of health, vigor and cheerfulness. One of our number has become a confirmed "centurion," and runs his hundred miles as a toper takes his dram. Instead of discussing the weather, everybody now takes all occasions to praise his or her wheel. The writer of this has been riding a "Newport," manufactured by Snyder and Fisher of Little Falls, N. Y. Every one who has thrown a leg over this wheel, says that it is as easy running as any in the market and its lines are as handsome as any. Its strength was tested when we (the machine and the writer) were going along at good speed and in some unaccountable way brought up against a post-and-rail fence. The post was snapped off short at the ground. The rider, after rolling over and over, in company with a whole panel of fence, to the bottom of a four-foot ditch, was recovered, like one of the Government projectiles after passing through a steel armor-plate, "somewhat damaged," but still available for further service.

The wheel—"never turned a hair."

The most devoted wheelman in the school is also a very strict church-goer, and his one regret is that he can not ride his cycle to church, take it into his pew, and carry the plate down the aisle in knickerbockers and golf stockings. But it may yet come to that.

The Athletic Club.

The Athletic Club, of the New Jersey School for Deaf-Mutes, held a meeting in the lecture room of the school on Thursday evening, September 17th. In the absence of Mr. Sharp, David Simmons was chosen Secretary *pro tem*. It was voted that a Committee of three be appointed to arrange, if possible, for raising money for the club by an entertainment. Messrs. Cascella, Simmons and Hunt were

appointed Committee on Arrangements.

The Capitol Lawn Tennis Association.

The Capitol Lawn Tennis Association held their first meeting after the Summer on the evening of September 14th, and an enjoyable time was spent by those present.

Three new members were elected—Miss M. Oakley Bockee, Miss Helen C. Vail and Miss H. Maude Dellicker, and the resignations of four members were accepted, Prof. R. B. Lloyd, Mrs. L. F. Myers, Mrs. Geo. S. Porter and Miss Virginia Bunting.

A discussion as to the advisability of erecting back-stops for the court ensued, and a committee consisting of the President, Mr. B. H. Sharp, was appointed to investigate the matter.

After a pleasing account of the Summer as spent by our President at Ocean Grove, the meeting adjourned.

Changes in the Corps of Teachers.

With the new school year come several changes in our teaching force. Miss Hendershot has resigned, having decided to leave the work of teaching and to make her home among her family friends at Monroe, Michigan. Miss Brown leaves the work for another sphere of usefulness and happiness. We hope to have more to say in this connection hereafter. Miss Stokes leaves at the expiration of her temporary engagement. All these ladies take with them the regard of all in the institution.

The new appointments are Miss Helen C. Vail, Miss Agnes March, and Miss H. Maude Dellicker. Miss March has had two years' course in Kindergarten work and has taught two years in the Providence school.

Miss Vail is familiar with the deaf from childhood through the work of her father, Prof. Sidney J. Vail of the Indiana school—one of the best known and most highly respected men among the deaf in this country. She was educated at the Indiana University and has taught in Minnesota and New York.

Miss Dellicker is a graduate of both the Model and the Normal department of the N. J. State Schools, and although new to the work of teaching the deaf, brings acquirements and qualifications which should make her a successful teacher.

A woman has been discovered on Cape Cod whose ninety-ninth birthday was celebrated lately. She has never been more than twelve miles from the town in which she was born, and she never even saw a train of cars; the telegraph and telephone are known to her only by their names, and of electric lighting she remarked lately: "I don't see how they can get light if they don't have some oil about it some where." Aurelia B. Fuller—that is her name, and we recommend her to Mr. Howells—has not been without experience. She has had two husbands, and in the war of 1812 she saw a British frigate bombard the town of Falmouth.—*Harper's Weekly*.

The old lady mentioned in the above paragraph was born in the native town of Principal Jenkins. His grandfather, for whom he is named, commanded the forces defending the town of Falmouth when it was bombarded by the British, and prevented the attacking party from landing to burn the town. The captain of the "Nimrod" sent a boat ashore with a demand for the surrender of the Americans' cannon. "Come and take 'em," said Capt. Jenkins. As the boat started back, the officer said: "Then you

won't give up the guns?" "No," said he, "but I'll give you what's in 'em." All the women in the village hurried away before the cannonade began, except the wife of the commanding officer, who worked by her own hearth all day, with the thirty-two pound balls flying around her, and cooked a full meal for the three hundred men under her husband's command in the trenches.

Where and How Some of Our Teachers and Officers Spent Their Vacation.

—Mrs. L. C. Myers, and her two children, Hazel and Mercer, after a visit to Jersey City, sojourned in the Catskills.

—Miss Oakley Bockee spent her vacation in Connecticut, cycling claiming a greater share of her time. The longest trip she made in one day was forty miles.

—Miss Conger enjoyed the cool sea breezes at Asbury Park. She was interested in the electrical displays there, particularly the X-rays and the Vitascope.

—Supervisor Sharp spent two weeks at Ocean Grove, taking a course of lectures at the Auditorium. He returned to school from Camden on his wheel, a distance of thirty-five miles.

—Mr. and Mrs. Porter, who own highbred "Liberties," are as enthusiastic over the benefits derived from the wheel as any one in town. Many delightful trips were enjoyed together. Two weeks during the hot spell were spent at Asbury Park.

—Mr. L. R. Abbott, of the Woodworking department, returned promptly, greatly changed—from a bachelor to a benedict. He was married shortly after the close of school to Miss A. Maud Tiffany, of Worcester, Mass. Congratulations have been in order, of course, and he seems to go through the ordeal with becoming dignity.

—Principal Jenkins and family have moved from Hamilton avenue to a better house on Greenwood avenue, where the location is pleasant. Mr. Jenkins, by the way, has become quite an expert cyclist, having spent a good portion of his vacation awheel. He has developed a strong liking to the wheel and is a believer in good roads.

—Mr. and Mrs. Jenkins put in a few days at the Mount Airy Convention of Speech Instructors and attended the reception given by the Board of Trustees. They were also present at the banquet tendered by the Deaf Convention at the Continental Hotel, Philadelphia. A short visit to friends was made in the midsummer and the rest of their vacation was spent at their country place, "Cherry Knoll," enjoying the visit of family friends.

—Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd spent the summer conquering the frisky steed of steel. They have succeeded so well that several trips to nearby places have been made. Mrs. Lloyd comes from one of the oldest and best known families in this part of the state, several thousands of acres being at one time owned by the Brearleys. As some of the best macadam roads in the state run through scenes of childhood days, Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd have made good use of their wheels in visiting old haunts.

School - Room.

Conducted by R. B. Lloyd, A.B.

I HAVE endeavored this month to give some suggestions for primary work in language, extending over the first three years of the child's life at school. Some of the work may seem better adapted to the fourth, or even the fifth year. I have found, however, that to pupils who have been properly taught from the beginning, none of these exercises present too serious difficulties in the third year. The observation lessons, by the use of familiar objects, aim to train the children in habits of observation, to develop and cultivate their mental activities, and to teach them how to put their own thoughts into words. For want of space, and because each subject can best be treated separately, only elementary language work is considered this month. R. B. L.

Primary Language.

I ORAL, OR MANUAL WORK.

- (a.) Names of objects.
- (b.) Names of qualities of objects.
- (c.) Names of parts of objects.
- (d.) Name position of objects.
- (e.) Names of actions.

NOTE.—Bring objects into the school room and encourage the children to do the same. Take an ear of corn with the husk on, better still a complete stalk, call attention to the *stalk*, the *ear*, the *husk*, the *cob*, the *kernels*, the *silk*; ask the names, which the children find they do not know will wish to learn. Put the objects by for review.

2 DESCRIPTION OF OBJECTS.

- (a.) **COMMON THINGS.** Select anything handy and encourage the children to tell what they can about it. Teacher corrects their mistakes and writes the ideas out on the blackboard. Show a crayon and you may get something like the following:

It is a crayon.
It is white.
It is smooth.
It is nice.
It is clean.
It is tapering.
It is brittle.
It is round.
It is for writing on a large slate.
It will break easily.
A man made it.

- (b.) **ANIMALS.** Select familiar animals. Name parts, habits, uses. Require each child to say something. Draw them out and then tell them other things. Have pictures of the animals before the class.

In describing an elephant, some children will give it two horns and two tails. When the children have told all they know about the animal, the teacher can tell them how it uses its trunk, and other things about it, which they can understand. I have always found these talks interesting.

- (c.) **PICTURES.** Children tell any thing they see and teacher asks questions and leads them to see more. Sufficiently advanced pupils may write stories suggested by the pictures.

3. DICTATION.

- (a.) Single sentences.

- (b.) Two or three sentences.
- (c.) Four or five sentences.
- (d.) News items from newspapers.

NOTE.—When more than one sentence is given they should be connected thoughts. The pupil tries to repeat them and the next day tries to recall them. This trains both the attention and the memory.

4. COPYING.

Copy from some simple book, paying attention to punctuation, spelling and capitalization.

5. ACTION WORK.

- (a.) Teacher sits, stands, walks, etc., and children write, You sat. You stood. You walked, etc.
- (b.) Pupil sits, stands, walks, etc., and then writes, He (or she) sat, etc.
- (c.) Same kind of work but involving the use of prepositions. Verbs to be used: throw, threw; sit, sat; give, gave; take, took; put, put; strike, struck; look, looked; touch, touched; cut, cut; write, wrote; break, broke; tie, tied; jump, jumped; stand, stood.

- (d.) Action work with various objects, for example, with a string to show the different constructions of tie—tie to, tie with, tie round, tie up. So teach jump off, jump over, jump upon, jump out of, jump into, etc.

- (e.) **DIRECTIONS.** Teacher tells a child to do a certain thing. Child does it and all the class describe the action in full, e.g., teacher says to Mary, "Ask John if he has a ball." Mary goes to John and says orally or manually, "Have you a ball?" John says, "No, I have none." Then all the class write, "You told Mary to ask John if he had a ball. Mary asked John, if he had one and John said he had none."

6. QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

- (a.) Distribute cards or small sheets of paper, each containing five or six simple questions, e.g.

1. What is your name?
2. Where do you live?
3. How old are you?
4. Have you a brother?
5. Have you a sister?
6. Are your parents living?

The children copy each question and write the answer under it.

- (b.) Distribute groups of questions like the above. Pupils write answers only. Teacher collects the questions and pupils reproduce them guided only by the answers they have written.

7. ORIGINAL WORK.

- (a.) Children write questions about a known object or occurrence.
- (b.) Children ask questions about something concealed from them with the view of finding out what it is. Teacher answers manually, orally, or in writing, on her blackboard.
- (c.) Children describe objects.
- (d.) Names of days of week.
Names of months.
Names of seasons.
Names of occupations.
Appellations; as doctor, grocer, druggist, etc.
- (e.) State of the weather every day.

8. ELLIPTICAL SENTENCES USING THE PRESENT TENSE OF THE VERB.

I.

1. I — a watch.
2. You — a new book.
3. Mary — long hair.
4. Annie and Nellie — black eyes.
5. An elephant — large ears.

II.

1. A horse — hay, oats and grass.
2. Dogs — meat.
3. They — to play ball.
4. I — a little fish.
5. Ladies — long dresses.

III.

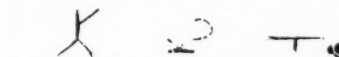
1. When the ground is wet — — — — —
2. When I go home, — — — — —
3. If I were a bird, — — — — —
4. If I had a head-ache, — — — — —
5. If I saw a bear, — — — — —
6. A boy cried, because — — — — —
7. John is angry, because — — — — —
8. A policeman arrested a man for — — — — —

(Comparison of objects. Objects shown. Children compare them).

1. — is taller than —.
2. — is older than —.
3. — is shorter than —.
4. — is more — than —.
5. John is — than Peter.
6. Annie is — than Mary.
7. A horse is — than a cow.

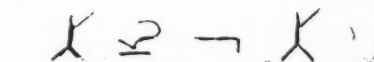
(Symbols. Teacher gives the symbols. Children supply appropriate words).

(a)



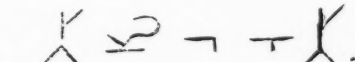
Sugar is sweet.
Snow — — — — —
Some men — — — — —
John — — — — —
Mr. Porter — — — — —
Some girls — — — — —
I — — — — —

(b)



Annie is a pupil.
Miss M. — — — — —
A dog — — — — —
A stork — — — — —
— — — — — shoemaker.
— — — — — doctor.
— — — — — supervisor.

(c)



Annie is a good girl.
A horse — — — — —
A pig — — — — —
— — — — — teacher.
— — — — — lady.
— — — — — man.

The Deaf and Those Interested in The Deaf

Are invited to become annual subscribers of THE SILENT WORKER. 50 cents a Year.

The SILENT WORKER does not pretend to be a newspaper and therefore does not compete with the "Deaf-Mutes' Journal," of New York, or the "Deaf-Mutes' Register," of Rome, N. Y., both excellent newspapers. The SILENT WORKER may be justly called the only illustrated high class paper for the deaf in this country. It is rapidly gaining in national and foreign circulation.

Written for THE SILENT WORKER.

"A RACYCLE RIDE."

"COME down to the club, important meeting to be held. We want you badly, &c." Thus ran a letter from the Secretary with several other attractions set forth,



"RACYCLING LEISURELY ALONG."

which I could not resist. On arriving at the club a little earlier than usual, "A Quad" was the only one on hand to greet me with "Hello, old chap! been bicycling?" "No, don't bicycle any more," I answered, "I racycle now."

You all know our *Journal* "A Quad!" and the wondering look he puts on, upon hearing something out of the general run. "And what can racycling be? How do you do it? With what do you flavor it?" Such is his innocent way of bombarding a person, when he wants to look wise. Dropping into the president's easy and comfortable chair, I started to set those wheels of his a going. I explained, "It has been said when a clock was made small enough, and perfect enough to be carried in your vest-pocket, it was called a *watch*. So when the perfection of a bicycle was achieved, the completed machine was christened a "Racycle." It has every improvement that a bicycle possesses. The direct pull on the shaft (the chain and sprocket running inside the bearings) loses none of the power when climbing hills, or going over rough roads, and as a matter of fact on level roads, you float as on clouds. It beats all how one gets over the ground, when the day is fair, the roads good, and the silent steed is "feeling its oats."

"A Quad" rarely enthuses over anything, but cycling has lately had a hold of him, and so, he straightened himself up in his chair. I began a detailed account of a trip, which I had taken the day before; he listened attentively. "Yes, you are right, it does beat all how one gets over

ground awheel," he echoed, (it was rather a novelty to see "A Quad" enthuse.) "But go on, and tell me your story."

"Well, once upon a time," I began. "Hold," he interrupted, "I thought you said the other day."

"Oh, yes, I started out yesterday morning, to take a short spin before breakfast, on my new wheel, 'The Racycle.' I never intended going farther than once around the Park, but when I reached 110th street, I rode out to Seventh Ave., and aimlessly crossed the Harlem river. I pedaled along leisurely for a time, until seeing a man at the way-side, I dismounted and asked, 'Can you tell me if this is the road to Yonkers?'"

"Guess likely it is," was the prompt reply, "for you are in Yonkers now." Having arrived at this climax, I settled back and puffed contentedly away at my beloved-pipe.

"Then you mean to say," he said, "that you crossed the river, and rode along Sedgwick Ave., and South Broadway, past Morris Heights, Fordham Heights, Kingsbridge and Van Cortlandt Park, and reached Yonkers without thinking that you had journeyed more than a mile or two."

"Exactly," I said, "If the man had told me that I was only two miles above Harlem, I would have ridden straight on through Yonkers into Tarrytown, twelve miles away."

"Well," he said, "You're not much to look at, but there seems to be lots of 'go' in you!"

"As it was," I began, ignoring his remarks, "I looked at my cyclometer and then saw that I had come fourteen miles. By my watch it was about breakfast time, and immediately I experienced that well known feeling of 'goneness' that only beefsteak and potatoes can adequately satisfy."

"I ordered the biggest meal which they served at the hotel, and when I had religiously finished, I went out and lay under the leafy maple trees on the lawn, and smoked for half an hour. It was a well-earned nirvana of delightful repose—Legs victorious over Leagues."

"Then," "A Quad" said, "You rode back to the city by the way you went, and viewed the points of interest which in your absent-mindedness, you lost on the trip."

"Not at all," I replied, "I went down to the ferry at the river-side, and crossed over to Alpine, to return by way of the Palisades and Fort Lee ferry. The little ferry-boat landed me beneath the shadows of the gray Palisades. I walked up the hill, and took the road inland, and rode gayly to Closter two miles distant, but just before striking the town, I took an abrupt turn to the left and came upon a gloomy funeral cortege wending its way slowly along before me. There were a dozen vehicles of various antique styles, drawn each by one or two battered looking horses, who were

jogging along at what is known as the doctors' trot. I respectfully followed in their wake, and turned aside when they did to let a team pass by. I had drifted into a sentimental mood, as the monotonous beat of the horse's hoofs shook the dust, and my eye ranged from the sable bedecked hearse over the black robed men and women, I thought—

"Friend after friend departs—
Who hath not lost a friend!
There is no union here of hearts
That finds, not here an end."

"Looking up I saw that the team which had just passed contained a callow youth and a gentle village maiden, who were bent double with merriment. I could not understand the reason for their most unseemly mirth. A thought came to me, perhaps they didn't mean to laugh, but it looked funny to see one of the mourners on a wheel!

"Discretion seemed the better part of valor, and I dismounted and sat down in the shade of a tall oak-tree that stood near by, and waited for the funeral cortege to get so far ahead that I would not again be taken for 'one of the mourners.' After half an hour's rest I re-mounted and went straight ahead to Cresskill. The road turns to the left and extends down to the county road. Here it bends slightly to the right, and leads on through Tenaflly. Just beyond Tenaflly station, there is a double turn to the right into Engle street. I rode through Englewood to Palisade Ave., then turned to the left to Hudson Terrace, thence along the crest of the Palisades catching now and then a glimpse of the New York Institution for the Deaf, and arrived at Fort Lee. At the bottom of the long hill, the ferry was in waiting, and I went aboard at 5:45, and crossed to the landing at 125th street. And now 'MacGregor's foot was on his native heath.'

Riding homeward down the Riverside Drive past Gen. U. S. Grant's tomb, and the Boulevard was easy. I thought of how I had started out in the morning to take an hour's run, and now had covered thirty two miles all told. A varied and a splendid day's outing; some day I will ride to Buffalo and back."

"What!" exclaimed "A Quad." I have taken as Gospel everything you have told, and if you ever expect me to take any stock in you again, take back that last remark."

I took it back.

CHAS. J. LE CLERCO.

EARS AND HEARING.

Snakes are believed not to hear well. Beethoven was the only deaf-musical composer.

The ears of the gardener slug are located in his neck.

One kind of the medusae has, it is said, eighty ears.

One variety of the cricket has its ears in its hind legs.

The ears of the fly are located near the base of his wings.

Most grasshoppers have their ears in the middle of the body.

The cavity of the middle ear is about the size of a kidney bean.

Thomas Holcroft wrote a famous comedy called Deaf and Dumb.

The United States has 480 deaf-mutes to the million of population.

In 1864 a national college for deaf-mutes was founded at Washington.

Caucasians are more liable to deafness than people of any other race.

All carnivorous animals have small ears, capable of very quick movements.

The blind are generally possessed of a singular acute sense of hearing.

The crocodile hears remarkably well, and has the rudiment of an outer ear.

The mammalia are the only inferior animals which possess an external ear.

According to late statistics, there are in the United States 40,000 deaf-mutes.

There is no creature which possesses a more sensitive hearing than the cat.

Scarlet fever and cerebro-spinal meningitis are frequent causes of deafness.

In 1866 Bell's method of visible speech began to attract widespread attention.

Strange as it may seem, most varieties of jelly fish have true organs of hearing.

The ear is divided by anatomists into the external, the middle, and the internal.

The serous membrane of the interior ear secretes a fluid known as perilymph.

In 1815 the first asylum for deaf and dumb children was founded in London.

The first deaf-mute school in Great Britain was established in Edinburgh in 1773.

Deafness does not decrease the chance for life. Deaf people live as long as others.

The large bunches of feathers growing on the head of the owl are not in any sense ears.

Pedro de Ponce, a Benedictine monk of Spain, established a school for the deaf in 1570.

The ear of the bird is a small orifice, generally covered very closely with a tuft of feathers.

In many countries in Europe, boring the ears is believed to be a sovereign cure for sore eyes.

In 1765 the de l'Epee established a school at Paris for the benefit of the deaf and dumb.

The inner ear is sometimes denominated the cochlea, from its resemblance to a snail shell.

Accidental deafness may result from inflammation or ulceration of the mucous membranes.

The Deaf of New York

By Robert E. Maynard.

"The man who lives only to please himself, will soon find out that he has a hard master."

AND how appropriate this saying when applied in many instances to persons and things that come before our observation now and then. In our very papers of today we come across some deaf writers who get a good deal of amusement out of mocking at the efforts of their fellow-men, instead of applauding honest effort or hiding shortcomings.

There is the writer who gets a postal or a letter from a deaf-mute, who is his friend, and whose language is grammatically *incorrect*. This "smart" one thinks it great fun to publish the communication in his department of a paper published in the INTEREST of the deaf. The writer of it receives very little consideration; his identity is so poorly hidden that a very great many soon know or find out who he or she is.

In the same column he discourses on the note to the tune of a thousand words to show that it proves education is all wrong, etc. The fact is, it proves nothing. Such a method is but the relic of barbarism, and no condemnation is too great to administer to this "smart" writer who, if as a writer for the deaf-mute press he deserves anything, deserves this.

The poorly educated deaf-mute comes to me with his grievance. Nobody will help him rebuke the intentional insult. But I hardly think this will happen again when he finds a champion to uphold his honest effort. Such errors in language are not due to negligence. It is their *misfortune*. And is it not better that we lighten the misfortune of deaf-mutes instead of mocking at their deafness or jesting at their language, when such a course only adds manifold to their misfortune?

Take this writer, with the "gifts of mind" and body that he possesses;—put him on a level with his friend who wrote the note. There is no comparison to make. Whole-souled and generous to a fault, the "poorly educated" deaf-mute, so from birth, contented with the humble lot that is his, plods along, dealing out a good word and charity for every one he knows, the sick, poor and maimed.

On the other hand is a young man who lost his hearing at about nineteen years of age, had been in a high school and when becoming deaf passed but one year in a school for the deaf. He talks fluently and well. He is a *journalist* and makes a good part of his living off the very deaf-mutes "whose language is so 'funny.'"

Can any one compare him to the deaf-mute who has never heard a sound and knows not the difference between a human voice and a steam whistle. Is not the other's honest effort to compose English the best he can more laudable than the misdirected efforts of the "smart" one? Don't you think it ungenerous and narrow to mock such honest efforts—effort that required the greatest perseverance and patience?

The poor deaf-mute, however bad his language, is my friend, and it is therefore one of my pleasantest duties to shield him from such unworthy attacks, and I think the public at large will approve of the course I have taken in this matter to prevent a recurrence of such things in the deaf-mute press.

And, if the editor of that paper, and of other papers, "published in the interest of the deaf," realized the effect of such communications would they allow them in their papers?

At Philadelphia, the home of the peaceful and quiet Quakers; at Providence, the abode of the wise and hardy New Englanders; at Syracuse, such harsh criticism of the honest, painstaking deaf-mute met with direct and laudable condemnation, this summer, from the intelligent deaf of the central-middle, north-middle and New England States. When the deaf of such a wide area rise up, and that at their conventions, to tell the derider of the deaf he is wrong, it means that I am right. On reflection, I am sure, the brilliant semi-mute will regret his action, which must have been due to thoughtlessness, not to a deliberate intention to cause mortification to a worthy deaf-mute.

The summer just ended seems to have been a banner year for associations and clubs of the deaf, not only in New York city and State, but the country over, and the encouraging reports cannot but instil new life and courage into the deaf-mute, if by what has been accomplished during the past few months, it can go on record that the voice of the multitude is not as *dumb* as is said by those not in a position to give the true feelings and meaning of the deaf. It's a blessed country that admits the right of free speech and sooner or later truth triumphs over fiction and all that's fixed and baked.

The Fanwood Quad Club, Deaf-Mutes' Union League and the Newark Society, each in turn met with the success that was due to them. Each outing had glorious, sunshiny and cool weather that tempted the lovers

of outdoor amusements to gather *en masse* at the picnics and excursions. These being liberally patronized shows that New Yorkers are not suffering from the many attractive resorts around the city that afford them enough of this sort of thing week in and week out during the summer. It is the instinct of meeting "others like ourselves" that draws us together to enjoy in *our own language*, news of friends and how the world fares with one another. Our own language is the only one that can and ever will convey that spirit of interest and enthusiasm among the deaf themselves; "the other way" will do very well for the other portion of the world. The attempt to rob us of "our language" will never succeed, for the hand of our Maker is strong and will shield His work from attacks and mutilation. Silver cannot be made into gold, no more than the silver tongue can be made into golden signs.

* * *

In Gotham's strongest club of deaf-mutes there are signs of a revolution in its name, policy and management. Sooner or later the good of the club must triumph over "old ways." Now to explain this threatened eruption at this early date would be premature and out of place, yet I am sure the change will be welcomed with gladness by the large roster of members, for already the dying embers of interest have kindled anew and indications promise something new in the way of club management. Those who are pushing the good thing along hope to see it materialize before the snow lies thick upon the ground in Gotham.

* * *

The New York (Fanwood) school turns out some bright young men and women upon graduation. Yet a very, very small margin of them go to college. Fully capable of taking up the course at Gallaudet college, I do not understand their refusal. Yet in New York city are some of the country's most intelligent young men and women without the benefits of a college education. Graduates of Gallaudet college often tell me that in the college you will find few who are so well posted in all that pertains to general knowledge as some of the deaf-mutes of New York city. And what might they not be with the benefits of a college education? I trust our Northern institutions will open the eyes of their pupils to the great good to be derived from the Technical department to be opened at Gallaudet college, and such a department is worthy of the patronage and support of every loyal deaf-mute who is anxious to obtain a high technical education.

* * *

The great triumph of the deaf of New York the past summer lies in the one thing we've been battling for, for years. It was the triumph

of common sense over ignorance and a wild custom; viz, changing our institutions for the deaf from the list of charitable institutions to that of schools under the jurisdiction of the State Board of Education. Though the change was very slow in coming, I believe the patience the deaf citizens of the state exhibited in the long trial is fully rewarded, and well may they glorify in the fact that "finished labors are pleasant." And, in closing this letter I wish to express my personal thanks to all who interested themselves in the bringing about of this worthy and laudable change to the deaf of New York, and long may they continue to exert their influence as an example for the "young set" to follow, not try to overthrow.

YONKERS, N. Y., Sept. 10, '96.

Deaf-Mutes....

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when they see it.

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THE SILENT WORKER,
Trenton, N. J.

SOME OF THE ILLUSTRATIONS.

September, 1894.

Willie Elizabeth Robin
Wissinoming Hall, Mt. Airy
Rev. J. M. Koehler.

October.

DOUGLAS TILDEN (Sculptor)
"Foot-ball Player"
"The Tired Boxer"
Tilden at Work in His Studio
Birmingham School for the Deaf at
Egbaston, England

November.

E. A. HODGSON, M.A., editor, and
the Deaf-Mutes' Journal
The Rev. Canon M. Owens, M.A.
The Rev. W. B. Sleight, M.A.

December.

THE ONTARIO SCHOOL FOR THE
DEAF, Belleville, Canada
Supt. Robert Matheison, M.A.
David Ballin—deaf-mute lithographer
A Baby's Reflections
The Rev. Edward Rowland
Dr. David Buxton
Rev. Hewson
Rev. W. B. Sleight, M.A.
John Henderson
Rev. W. Stainer
George Hesley
James Paul
Robert Armour
Rev. Canon Owen, M.A.

January.

"A CHARMING GROUP"
Helen Keller
Miss Sullivan
Prof. A. Graham Bell

THE FANWOOD QUAD CLUB

E. A. Hodgson
A. Capelli
Thomas F. Fox
Theo. I. Lounsbury
Robert Maynard
Sarah T. Adams (Artist)
C. W. Charles
Mr. Jas. Bryden
Dr. Elliot
Mr. W. Sleight

February.

EDUCATION IN THE SOUTH
J. H. Johnson, M.A., Principal
Main Building
School Building
Industrial Building
Grounds (Ala. School)
Grounds showing main building
Printing Office
Cabinet Shop
Ormond E. Lewis (deaf Civil Engineer)
R. C. Wall (Manufacturer.)
B. Smith
G. Coward

March.

"SOME WELL KNOWN EDUCATORS"
Miss True
Mr. F. D. Clarke
Mr. Weston Jenkins
Mr. F. W. Booth
Dr. A. G. Bell
Dr. A. L. E. Crouter
Mr. Lyon
Mr. C. Gillett
Miss Allen
Miss L. E. Warren
Miss F. McDowell
Mr. Johnson
Mr. Swiler
Miss Yale

Mr. Stewart
Dr. P. G. Gillett
Mr. Z. F. Westervelt
Mr. G. G. Hubbard
Miss S. Fuller
Mr. E. B. Nelson
Mr. J. A. Gillespie
Dr. Job Williams
Mr. Ray
Dr. E. M. Gallaudet
Mr. W. O. Connor
Mr. E. H. Currier
Miss Osborne
Mr. Wright
Mr. Humason
School building New York Institution

William Martin Chamberlain (Editor)
"THE SILENT WORKER"

R. B. Lloyd
Weston Jenkins
G. S. Porter
R. E. Maynard
Geo. H. Quackenbos
Anthony Capelli
T. S. McAloney
Helen Keller, her teacher and Prof.
A. G. Bell
Samuel Johnson
Northern Counties Inst. for the Deaf
—New Castle on Tyne, Eng

April.

THE NEW YORK INSTITUTION
E. H. Currier, M.A., Principal.
Main Building
Juvenile Department
Gymnasium (2 views)
Cooking Class
A Class-room
Ruins of Trade School Building
Dining-room
An Afternoon's Sport
THE GARDEN
A garden walk bordered with
Pyrethrum Uliginosum
Mr. Agnew
Thomas Davidson

May.

THE VOLTA BUREAU
A. G. Bell (Founder)
W. A. Mills
C. W. Ellis
Laura Symms
A. W. McCurdy
Mrs. A. G. Bell
Bessie Appleby
Mrs.
John Hitz
J. C. Gordon
David Bell
A. M. Bell
Mary Symms
Mrs. Hood
Mary L. Barton
Annie M. Sullivan
Mrs. David Bell
Mrs. Amelia Bell
Bertha Phillis
Elsie Bell
Helen Keller
Marian Bell
George W. Gordon
Douglas McCurdy
Roland Ellis
Birdseye View of Gallaudet College

THE GARDEN
The California
Tree Peonies

INDUSTRIAL
Wallace Cook
Alexander L. Pach
Royal Thames Yacht Club Silver
Cup, the handiwork of a
deaf-mute

THE DEAF-MUTE WITNESS—Two
illustrations

FOREIGN DEPARTMENT
Henry Gailliard
E. Dusuzeau
J. Chazal
M. Chambellan

June.

NEW JERSEY SCHOOL FOR THE
DEAF
Industrial Building
Printing Office
Sewing Room
Drawing and Kindergarten
Woodworking Department
Gymnasium
Hon. James L. Hays
William R. Barricklo
J. Bingham Woodward
James M. Seymour
Weston Jenkins
Thomas Hearnen
THE GARDEN
June Roses
Fox-gloves
INDUSTRIAL
Cork Model by Joseph Watson,
an uneducated deaf-mute
The late Joseph Watson
One Week's Sport

FOREIGN

The late Samuel Magson
Mr. H. G. Ayshford

September.

The Rev. Thomas Arnold
Mr. Farar
Rev. Job Turner
Samuel Frankenheim
THE GARDEN—The Rudbeckia or
Cone Flower
Mr. Hossell, the chess expert.
Teachers and Pupils of the Calcutta
(India) School
The Rev. Thomas Gallaudet.
The Mystic Land of Silence

October.

Dr. Edward Allan Fay, editor of the
American Annals of the Deaf
Rev. Charles R. Mills
Bust of the Abbe de l'Epee
THE GARDEN—Chrysanthemums
A Dead Leaf
The Cardiff (Wales) Deaf-Mute Gym-
nastic Club
London Deaf-Mute Athletic Club
Frederic Owens ("Said Pshaw")
Mystic Land of Silence

November.

Wisconsin School for the Deaf (two
views) with portrait of its Supt.
John Swiler
Moose Hunting in Maine
The Garden (three cuts)
Mystic Land
Mr. H. Peckmezian (Turkey)

December.

THE MT. AIRY SCHOOL FOR THE
DEAF—Philadelphia
Wissinoming Hall
Gresheim Hall
Wingohocking Hall
Column Writing
Dynamo Room
Head of a Caribou
Mr. Gehard Titz, of Sweden
A Bowl of Ferns
The National Exponent
Mystic Land of Silence

January, 1896

Decoration Day Scene at the New
Jersey School—Foot-ball group
—Plan of Grounds
The Pendola Institution—ten portraits
and Italian alphabet
A Trip to The Maine Woods
THE GARDEN—The Kenta—Latina
—Cycas Revoluta
T. J. Trickett, editor of the Kansas
Star
P. Dodds
A. A. Stewart.
Mystic Land of Silence—two cuts

February.

THE AMERICAN SCHOOL FOR
THE DEAF AT HARTFORD,
CT.—Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet
Dr. Mason Cogswell
Laurent Clerc
Job Williams
Main Building
Ernest J. D. Abraham
" " " On the Platform
British Institute of Missionaries to
the Deaf
THE GARDEN—Orchids
H. B. Beale, Deaf Poet of England
In The Mystic Land of Silence

March.

Christ at Gethsemane
Christ at the Tomb
The First Easter Dawn
W. L. Hill, Editor
Bicycles and Glaciers
Rocking Stone
THE GARDEN—Drooping Fir—
Weeping Beech
Japanese Maples
Cupid Sweet Pea
William R. Barricklo
Miss Gertrude E. Maxwell
Miss Carroll
Helen Keller With the Authors

April.

THE MANCHESTER, (England)
SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF
May Day
Main Building
Sports—Boys
Sports—Girls
WHEELING TO NYACK.—Old
Chapel—A Bit at Creskell—
The Tapan-Zee at Piermont
James M. Seymour
THE GARDEN—A Marshy Corner
—Tropical Pond—Egyptian

Lotus—Water Lily
The late Rev. John Kingham
Rev. Dr. and Mrs. T. H. Gallaudet

May.

Wheeling for Women—Mrs. C. J.
LeClercq and her Bicycleette
Wheeling in Trenton—Greenwood
Avenue—River—Court-house
Church at Ewing
Bicycle Trip to Rye Beach—Mama-
kunch Beach—Pelham Bridge
—Bronx Bridge—Rye Beach
Road—Pelham Bay—Club
House on Traver's Island
A Few Facts About Bicycling—
Saratoga Parkway
George B. Adkins—Mr. Stout the
Trick Rider
Bicycling in New York—Cycle
Route to Poughkeepsie—Mary
Phillips—Manor Hall Crest
Soldiers' Monument—Manor
House

June.

THE FIRST SCHOOL FOR THE
DEAF IN AMERICA—John
Bolling (first deaf-mute to be
educated)—Thomas Bolling
Beverly Minster
PHILADELPHIA—Continental
Hotel—Drexel Institute—
Wissinoming Hall—Bew's
Hotel—Atlantic City—R. M.
Ziegler—All Souls' Church
THE GARDEN—Apple tree and
Seat—Pincian Garden, Rome
English Cottage—A Bend in
the Path.
New Jersey State Association of the
Deaf—R. B. Lloyd—Wallace
Cook—Anthony Capelli—A.
L. Pach.
Capt. Chester Reid
A Bicycle Trip to Oyster Bay

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Alexander L. Pach (Photographer)
A. M. Blanchard (Artist)
Douglas Tilden (Sculptor)
Weston Jenkins (Principal)
J. H. Johnson
Alexander Graham Bell (Professor,
electrician, scientist, inventor)
Chinese Cutting Lumber for School
for the Deaf
Edward M. Gallaudet (President of
Gallaudet College)
Z. F. Westervelt (Principal)
Philip G. Gillett, LL.D. (President
of the American Association for
the Teaching of Speech to the
Deaf)
Pasa-Pass Club of Chicago
Helen Keller
Kendall Foot-ball Team of '92

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tions, to which the boy answered in gestures
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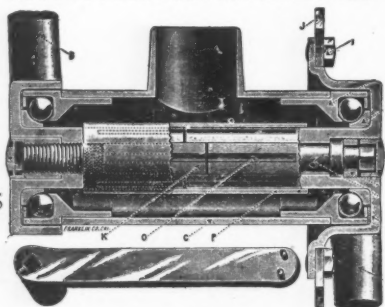


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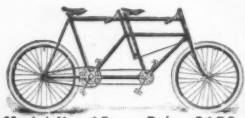
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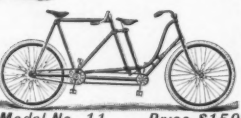


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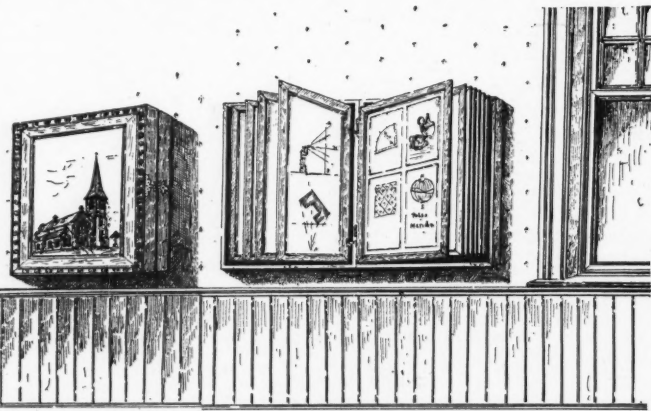
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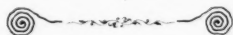
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